BRISBANE
THIS WEEK

Big War or Little?
LaGuardia's G-Men
She Took It Seriously
Pretty Bluebirds

War is not coming; it is here. It may or may not be a war "setting the world on fire." Italy had an unpleasant experience in Abyssinia in the last century and wishes to repair that. It also wishes to keep Japan from gathering in Abyssinia's trade and controlling Abyssinia, Britain can understand how Italy feels, since Britain found it really necessary to gather in the Transvaal and other vast areas throughout the world.

Arthur Brisbane

Italy used to send 500,000 immigrants a year to the United States. Now they are shut out. They must go somewhere. They would considerably improve Abyssinia if they went there.

Mayors of others cities will watch New York's Mayor LaGuardia fighting racketeering and crime in general. Besides training his police force to shoot straight and "to kill," Mayor LaGuardia will get some government "G-men," if possible, from Washington, to come and set the example.

If Mayor LaGuardia, who has an honest and energetic police commissioner, cleans up crime in New York, he will deserve a statue next to that of Hercules, who cleaned the Augean stables, and a bigger statue.

Women, before and since Heloise, have taken heart affairs more seriously than men. Margaret Jordan, an Irish girl, lonely, fell in love with a Mount Vernon, N. Y., policeman, because he came from her home town. He was married, with eight children, and after he had seen the girl for two years he decided that he must reform and see her no more. He told her about this pious resolution as he sat in his police car, and did not notice that she took his service revolver from the pocket of the car.

He learned what had happened next day when told that the girl had killed herself with his revolver. It was embarrassing for a married policeman with eight children.

At Fort George Wright, tiny bluebirds built their nest in the mouth of a big cannon, and mother bluebird laid four pretty blue eggs. Kind-hearted heroes at the fort are protecting the nest. Sentries do not come too near, cats are chained up, and on the orders of the day Mal. George S. Clark added these kind words, "and keep an eye on those birds."

In American churches Sunday, August 18, will be a day of prayer for peace in Africa and safety for little Ethiopia, which confronts war with powerful Italy.

That is the right United States interference in foreign affairs. The prayers will reach their destination, and the Supreme Being to whom they are addressed knows what is best, and has power to arrange matters in Ethiopia as he chooses.

To pray: "Lord, possessor of omniscence and omnipotence, we leave all in your hands," is right.

To send a million young American men, and several thousand million American dollars, to meddle in hot Africa would be wrong.

The country will welcome President Roosevelt's statement that the "four thousand million dollar works relief fund" will actually be invested in such a way as to increase the nation's capital assets. Many times four thousand million dollars could be spent advantageously, if it were really invested in wise, permanent improvements.

A financial letter from London remarks, casually, "Credit was plentiful at one-half of one per cent interest." Americans that cannot borrow anything, on securities once considered good, wonder how the British manage. The American government borrows at three and a half per cent, seven times the current English interest rate, money manufactured by itself, and thus adds one hundred per cent to taxes for interest that need not be paid at all. Queer finance, dearly beloved.

St. Louis reformers say women should not sit on high stools with their feet on a rail and drink at the bar. And, reformers rejoice to hear, the saloonkeepers say: "Amen."

Reformers and saloonkeepers are right. The saloon was bad enough before women moved in to make it worse, hitching up their dresses, climbing high stools, readjusting their dresses, or not readjusting them, calling for foolish drinks to show how foolish they could be.

The Methodist Federation for Social Service, surveying the cotton area, says the AAA, cutting down the cotton crop, has added to the sorrows of the little worker that raises cotton on shares, while enriching the owner of the land. You cannot please everybody.

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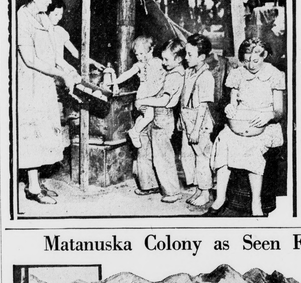
Job Hunters Present Complication in California



William "Tony" Hearn, 6 feet 9 inches, who will be the tallest man in professional football, shown talking to Bill Bell, president of the Philadelphia Eagles, and Tony's new boss. The bigger they are the harder they fall. Oh, yeah?

ITINERANTS
Seeking Work Complicate Relief
PROBLEM

California's relief problem has been complicated by the many families who have been crowding into the state as the apple season opened in Sonoma county. Auto camps have been crowded by people from all parts of the country. Resident labor took a hopeless view as ramshackle cars seen at auto camps bore licenses from many other states.

Most of those who have come have been in bad financial straits, and a number of families have been forced to sell their cars for $10 or $15. Once this was gone, they were stranded, and relief workers were being called upon to handle this additional burden.

The photo at the left shows a typical out of state family seeking work.

Matanuska Colony as Seen From the Air

Aerial view of Matanuska colony, the new settlement in Alaska consisting of people sent there under the auspices of the United States government. Note the road in the foreground and the farm buildings above the camp. The dark patches are plowed ground.

TOWER OF STRENGTH

School Girl Wins Trip to Europe

Beatrice Ann Frear, sixteen-year-old high school girl of Evanston, Ill., who won the League of Nations association high school contest, receiving her prize, tickets for a tour of Europe, from Mrs. Harrison Thomas of New York, director of the association.

Hitler's Double Strolls in Nice

A strange character bearing a striking resemblance to Adolf Hitler, German chancellor, is shown here strolling the promenade at Nice with the escorts who always accompany him when he ventures outdoors. The guards are necessary to protect him from attack by those who seek to overthrow the Nazi regime in Germany. Since the man affects the same mustache and hair cut as Hitler he evidently enjoys his unique resemblance.

REDUCES THE K. P.

Dr. James E. West, chief scout executive of the Boy Scouts, has banished dishwashing for the 30,000 boys who will attend the first National Boy Scout Jamboree in Washington August 21-30. They will use paper plates and conserve valuable time for sightseeing and other fun. All scouts planning to attend should apply to their local scout headquarters.

Mice Plague Orchardists

Porterville, Calif.—Page the Pied Piper! Droves of field mice that chew the bark from trees are plaguing orchardists of this region. In some cases the rodents strip a complete circle of bark, necessitating bark-grafting to save the trees from death.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson
By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for July 28
AMOS

LESSON TEXT—Amos 7:7-17.
GOLDEN TEXT—But let judgment run down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream.—Amos 5:24.
PRIMARY TOPIC—A Hero Preacher.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Whom God Needed.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Standing for the Right.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God's Plumb Line and Our Social Order.

Amos was a herdsman called of God to be a prophet. A prophet is one who speaks forth the message of God. He convicts the people of their sins, pleads for them to get right with God. The only effective way to correct wrong social usage is to bring the people into right relationship with God.

I. The Call of Amos (1:1).

He was a herdsman and gatherer of sycamore fruit (7:14). He was not a prophet by succession, neither was he trained in the prophetic schools.

II. To Whom Amos Was Sent (1:1).

Though he was from Judah, his ministry was to be primarily to Israel.

III. Amos' Message.

1. Sins denounced (2:6-8; 6:1-6).
a. Avaricious greed (2:6-8).

(1) Sold the righteous for silver (v. 6). The Judge, for a bribe of silver, declared the innocent to be guilty.

(2) Sold the poor for a pair of shoes (v. 6). It doubtless referred to the practice of selling into slavery the debtor who could not pay for a pair of shoes which he had been sold on credit.

(3) Pants after the dust of the earth (v. 7). So avaricious had these men become that they even grasped after the earth which the downtrodden poor cast upon their head in their mourning because of their misery.

(4) Turned aside the way of the meek (v. 7). These grasping rich men turned aside the meek, that is, those who did not stand up for their rights.

(5) Licentiousness (v. 7). So notorious were the immoralities practiced that they were even guilty of incestuous prostitution. How adequately this pictures the licentiousness of our present age.

b. Reckless security (6:1-3). They closed their eyes to the approaching Judgment predicted by the prophet.

c. Luxury (6:4-6). Luxury expressed itself in:

(1) Extravagant furniture. They had beds of ivory, which means, doubtless, wood inlaid with ivory.

(2) Laziness (v. 4). Many stretched themselves on their couches, thus living lives of indolence.

(3) Tasteful delicacies (v. 4). They bought what they desired, regardless of its cost.

(4) Adorned their feasts with music (v. 5). They sang idle songs, even inventing musical instruments for this purpose.

(5) They drank wine (v. 6). They drank from bowls, indicating excessive drinking.

d. They failed to grieve for Joseph. Many are today indulging in luxury, entirely indifferent to the crying needs of others.

2. The remedy proposed (5:4-9). The prophet called them to repent and turn to God. The time to repent is while divine judgment is stayed. In their turning to God there were to be no:

a. Idolatry (vv. 5, 6). They were to turn away from the places of idolatry—Bethel, Gilgal, and Beer-sheba.

b. Seeking to pervert Judgment (v. 7). Turning Judgment to wormwood implies the bitterness of the perversion of Judgment to the injured.

c. Seeking to dethrone righteousness (v. 7). "Leaving off righteousness" is thought to mean that unrighteousness was allowed to take its place.

IV. Intercession for the People (7:1-9).

The prophet stands here not merely as the proclaimer of Judgment, but as the intercessor for the people.

V. Opposed by Amaziah the Priest (7:10-17).

1. Message sent to Jeroboam (vv. 10, 11). The priest sought to hinder the prophet by informing the king of the Judgment which Amos proclaimed.

2. He attempted to silence the prophet (vv. 12, 13).

3. The prophet's bold reply (vv. 14-17).

a. He declared that he had received his commission from God directly (vv. 14, 15). The one who has heard the call of God must be faithful in the declaration of his message even though opposed by ecclesiastical and political leaders.

b. Doom pronounced (vv. 16, 17). He set forth the shame and distress of the Babylonish captivity, which came upon them because of their unfaithfulness to God.

An Overwhelming Thought

How could we bear that overwhelming thought "Thou knowest"—the thought that there is certainly somewhere, unless also we had the conviction warm at our hearts, "Thou lovest"—the certainty that the deepest certainty of all is the love of him who orders all.—W. Charles.

Better Thoughts

A single gentle rain makes the grass many shades greener; so our prospects brighten on the influx of better thoughts.

WOMAN LEADS NAVAJ

Mrs. Laura McCabe, at the forty-three, is the only woman among the 45,000 Navajo northwestern New Mexico. In addition, the squaw has problems white women in some states.

She owns property. Her children belong to her clan and upon death her daughters inherit her property. She does the work, tends sheep, shears the wool and weaves it into blankets. She handles all of the barter with Indian traders and controls the family's supply of cash.

BOYS! GIRLS!
Read the Grape Nuts ad in column of this paper and learn to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Ad.

French Take to Baseball
American baseball is enjoying a boom in France to the extent that a nation-wide organization has been formed known as the "Federation de Baseball et de Softball." Four hundred teams are playing various parts of the French coun

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Mosquitoes live on humans. Before she can draw your blood, however, the mosquito must first inject by injecting a poison. The mosquitoes annoy—are dangerous—spread serious disease epidemics. Don't take chances. Kill mosquitoes, spiders with FLY-TOX—proved by 10,000 tests.
Accept no substitutes . . . demand

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Kindness—the greatest thing in the world.—Exchange.

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Doan's are especially for poor working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended by users the country over. Ask your neighbor!
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Man's Inhumanity

Chief menace to man on earth is still man.—Exchange.

HOSTILE VALLEY
by Ben Ames Williams

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SYNOPSIS

A gathering of cronies in the village of Liberty, Maine, Jim Saladine tells the history of the neighboring Hostile Valley—its past tragedies, its fishing streams, and, always, its mysterious, enticing "Hobby." Among those present is Marm Pierce, wife of Will Perrin. Interested, he goes to the Valley for a day's fishing, planning to himself as chief guest to see the glamorous Hobby, "Old Marm" Pierce and her seven-year-old granddaughter Jenny, is the Valley.

CHAPTER I—Continued

was busy with the grater at the her shoulders moving as she energetically.

ll give you some salve to put on it ow," she said. "That'll heal it ly. He is not. If it don't, you me know . . ."

But followed Jenny watched with- speaking; or rather she watched and his eyes that were the only she had his straw-colored hair rough contempt across his brow, and the contempt across his mouth and chin.

Pierce gave the girl a sidelong lling, while she stirred to busy her administrations; till presently thing was done, and Will offered the front by way of payment, and ted, and Jenny—though even then feet wished to follow him, to follow anywhere, forever, wherever should go—stayed in the door to him disappear through the barn. stayed till she had a last glimpse him in the far corner of the back lot before he plunged again into woods on the way toward home. turned then to her grandmother shining eyes. "He looked back ered, Granny!" she cried. d think he would," Marm Pierce ted crisply. "Ungrateful young if he didn't. You get the yarbs ut you for, Jenny?"

enny colored in distress. "I forgot," she old woman made a sound like "No matter," she decided. "Time ugh for them, another day."

did not then ask any question, any least instruction, finding pleasure in watching this old woman at her work. A woman; in fore him, spoke to him of Jenny and of Will. "I dunno what to think," she confessed. "Seems like if either one of 'em had any git up and git, they'd have found out what was the matter with them by now. But Jenny, he's the first boy she ever knowed; and Will don't act like he'd had much to do with girls."

"Will's a good, steady boy," Enoch assented. "He stays close to home."

Marm Pierce thought with some impatience that Enoch had probably not even heard what she said.

"Jenny don't know the meaning of it," she told him stoutly. "Don't know what's the matter with her. She's hungry for him, but just seeing him and being with him is enough to keep her satisfied. She don't know what it is she's hungry for. Like as not she won't ever find out, only if the time comes when she can't see him, then she'll be plain starved . . ."

And she urged, honestly troubled: "Can't you have a notion of something to do about it? Will's as dumb as she is. He acts like she was a boy; and I doubt if it ever struck her that he's a man?"

But to confess her perplexities to Enoch proved of no use or avail. Her doubts and fears rebounded from his passive silence. He appeared to listen without hearing; had nothing useful to say.

This was in midsummer; and in November of that year, Will went away

"I'll Give You Some Salve to Put on It Tomorrow."

to Augusta. Enoch had a woman to keep house, and the old man could manage what chores needed to be done around the farm in winter time. Will had cut and fitted a plentiful supply of wood to last till spring; the cows were in the cellar, salt pork in the jars. A man came monthly from a neighborhood seeking good stout fellows for a construction job, offering good pay; he stopped at Enoch's house one day—and after breakfast at noon one day—and after breakfast the next morning, Will, with a high sense of adventure, departed into the outer world.

It was two or three days before Marm Pierce knew that he had gone. Then Bart Carey stopped at the house one morning, and told them the news.

"The fellow wanted me to go along, too," he said. "Good pay and all that. But I got to stay here and look out for the place. I couldn't go and leave Amy by herself.

Jenny whimpered, bewildered, half-terrified as though by something she could not clearly see: "But Granny, I don't feel all aching and hot and sick! I'm all empty! Granny, what's the matter with me?"

"The same that's been the matter with every woman that ever loved a man," said old Marm Pierce, strangely gentle.

"Love him?" Jenny whispered, her eyes wide. "Do I love Will?"

"He's a dumb lout to go away," Marm Pierce exclaimed, in rising anger. "But men are a dumb lot, Jenny, for the most part. The rest, likely, He's no worse than the rest, likely."

She chuckled, fondly. "Yes, that's it, Jenny," she said. "Only you've come to it younger than most, Cry, child. That will ease you. And—he'll be back in May."

CHAPTER II

Will Ferrin came back to Hostile Valley before May; but not to stay. That winter after his departure was a hard and rugged season, when winds howled and the deep snows drifted and even in the cascading gorge Carey's brook was sheeted under a rubbly armor of thick ice. Old Enoch, Will's father, endured the winter; but the treacherous enticements of first spring betrayed him. When the drifts were shrinking, and the brook shook off its bonds and went roaring down the gorge, and the soft rains came, Enoch caught one day a cold that within 48 hours was much more than a cold. Will, summoned in haste from Augusta, arrived too late to see his father die.

He stayed to see the old man laid away in the small family burying ground hidden in the border of the spruce woods above the house. Jenny went to the brief services, tramping in rubber boots through the muck of the forest, scrambling up the steep sliding trail out of the gorge, standing in the background of the little group around the grave. Marm Pierce had stayed at home. They had no conveyance readily available; and the walk around by the road was long, and the way through the woods was too arduous for her. But Jenny saw Will, and watched him, her eyes hovering about him tenderly; and afterward, when the others began to move away, she came to his side.

"I'm awful sorry about your pa, Will," she said.

Will Ferrin nodded. He was older, aged as much by his father's death as by these months away from home; his lips were white and hard compressed now, and his eyes were steady and a little frightened, as though he were faintly afraid to face the world, as he now must, without his father's strength behind him.

"I wish I'd been to home," he said grievously. "Might be it wouldn't have happened, with me here to do the chores."

"Now don't you, Will," she whispered, comforting, "Granny says old folks are like as not to die in the spring; and he was old, and tired." And she said softly: "It's good to know you'll be here now."

He looked at her in faint surprise. "Why, I'm going back," he told her. "I've got a good job, while it lasts; and good pay. I 'low to let the farm lay idle this summer; come back next year when this job's done, with the money I've saved."

And he saw the shadow in her eyes, and said: "I can do a heap better there than I can on the farm, Jenny; make more, and save more, too."

"I guess the farm'll miss you," she said, not accusingly, yet with a rueful note in her voice. "Farms need taking care of, and tending. Granny says a piece of land will go back to woods mighty quick, if you let it be."

Then they came down toward the home together, while friends stayed behind to do what must still be done at the grave; and Will spoke as they walked side-by-side.

"I can bring the farm back, another year," he said. "But looks like I ought to hang onto this job, long as I can. Be a shame if they're building over there, and a power plant and all."

She made no open effort to dissuade him. He said, with some blundering perception of the change in her: "You've grown a heap, Jenny."

She shook her head. "No, Will. I'm no bigger than I ever was."

She protested, smilingly: "Sho, young one. You'll be a grown woman, first thing you know!"

"Some ways," she confessed, "I'm a woman now." She watched him hopefully; but he did not speak, and she asked: "You aim to stay any time at all?"

"I 'low to leave first thing in the morning," he returned. They were come to the house. "So I don't know's I'll see you again, before. Nice of you to come over, Jenny. Pa, he always liked you."

Jenny nodded, not trusting herself to speak; she turned away.

So the Ferrin place on the slopes above Carey's brook was deserted all that summer, and the next winter, too; and for Jenny, with Will gone, Hostile Valley became a dreary solitude. He had vanished as completely as though he were half the world away; yet Jenny did not forget him, nor was she likely to. This was not because there were no others to take his place. The girl in these years came swift to womanhood; the change was manifest to the rudest eye. Uncle Win Haven, returning on one of his infrequent visits to the Valley, met her one day when she went to feed the hens, and chuckled at her under the chin and told her she was a fine wench now, and would have kissed her, but Jenny turned her head. Back Indoors, she told Marm Pierce that Uncle Win was absurd; and the old woman said crisply:

"You keep away from him, Jenny. He'll get sick of it mighty soon."

The old man stayed in the neighborhood for a while, holding with Bart Carey; and Amy, Bart's sister, came to Marm Pierce one night for sanctuary.

"They're over there, the both of them, drunk on Bart's cider," Amy explained. "And making such a noise and plained. "And making such a noise and tother you can't sleep in the house. I thought maybe you could give me a bed here, I'll go back in the morning and cook up some breakfast for them."

Marm Pierce made her welcome, and Amy slept on the couch in the dining room. "But if you had any gizzard in you," the old woman told her briskly, "you'd roll the both of them out of doors to sleep it off."

Amy smiled wistfully. "Bart's all right, the most of the time," she said. "Only thing is, I keep out of his way when he's drunk a lot of cider. He gits to be nasty." And she said with a glance at Jenny: "Win Haven was saying that Jenny here has got to be a young woman all of a sudden. You have, too, Jenny. I hain't seen you for a spell."

"Why shouldn't she?" Marm Pierce demanded. "She's nigh on to twenty. Time she was growing up, if she's ever going to."

But the change in Jenny was in fact not more than a matter of years; for this is a part of the alchemy which first love may work in a woman child. She had come to wear a rich bloom apparent to the dullest eye. Marm Pierce, watching the girl sometimes when Jenny did not know, thought that if Will were here, even he must see the beauty in her now. The girl was like the morning meadow land, ready for the plow. Some time later, when Bart Carey came over one day on a manufactured errand, the old woman was uneasy. She had known this young man since he was a boy. The Carey house was in fact the nearest human habitation, accessible by a faint trail through the woods. She had known Bart long, and she was not in the least persuaded of his virtues. The fact that, instead of farming with the diligence that was bestowed upon it, he derived the major portion of his income from taking fishermen as boarders, prejudiced her against him. Thrift and industry were to her mind cardinal virtues; the neglect of them was a taint on any man.

Yet Bart could not be blamed for his courses. His father before him had been shrewd enough to perceive the possibilities of profit in the big trout in Carey's brook; he had even at one time run a small advertisement in one of the sporting journals, and neglected his farm to attend the customers who came to fish. Bart had always been a fisherman. His younger brother Wilfred preferred farming; and he had tilled and toiled, made a garden, cut the hay, picked the apples. When the elder Carey died, he left the farm to Wilfred, the house to Bart and Amy.

"That way, Wilfred can run the farm, do what he wants, and Bart can fish if he's a mind to," he said, when he wrote the will.

But lives have a way of shaping their own destinies. Wilfred moved to Liberty, and married, and found a farm of his own; and Bart—with his sister to keep house for him—stayed on here, and did only enough farming for his personal needs.

He and old Win Haven had always found a certain ribald bond between them. Bart, though he was three or four years older than Will Ferrin, had never married; Marm Pierce felt critically that he was not likely to. She thought him a rolsterer, but she was careful to say nothing against him to Jenny, with a wise understanding that Jenny, with a wise understanding that in the eyes of youth a challenge, and that the forbidden object becomes infinitely more desirable from the very fact that it is forbidden. Yet she was ready if the need arose to stand a hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Sacred Chinese Lily May Be of Egyptian Family

It is difficult to ascribe the origin of the sacred lily to one particular country. The dictionary defines it as the "sacred Chinese lily," and the Indianapolis News. The Egyptian lotus, originally, was either of two water lilies held sacred by the Egyptians. In horticulture this is the Indian lotus. The sacred bean or lotus of Asia and especially of India, and Japan, has large umbrellalike leaves and pink blossoms surmounting tall stems. Mythologically, the white lily was fabled to have sprung from the milk of Hera. As the plant of purity, it was contrasted with the rose of Aphrodite.

The classification included also red and purple lilies, the red lily best known in Syria and Judaea being perhaps what is known as "the red lily of Constantinople." The commentary may be conjectured to be a red lily from the simile in Canticles 5:13, unless the reddish tone is to the fragrance rather than the color of the lips, in which case the white lily must be thought of. The "lilies of the field," Matthew 6:28, and the comparison of Solomon in all his royal robes suggests their identification with the red Syrian lily of Piliny. Lilies are not a conspicuous feature in the flora of Palestine and the red anemone, with which all the hillsides of Galilee are dotted in the spring, is perhaps more likely to have suggested the figure.

Guillotine Master of Fashions

Women shingled their hair as the executioners had cut the hair of their victims for many years after the French revolution, so greatly did that upheaval affect France. Dresses were trimmed with miniature chains, pistons and leg irons. Even the children played with toy guillotines with which they beheaded the toy figures of aristocrats

Burden on German Wives

As the result of a recent ruling of a court in Berlin, rich American girls who marry European men be ready to support their husbands in time of need.

Stores Run on Railroads

Fitted up as stores, 15 railroad cars are running on the North, White-Russian and Baltic, Kursk, Kazan and Western railroads of Russia. The traveling stores carry food and industrial products, and serve railroad workers, farmers and lumber camps in small communities.

Of High Import Is World Within
Invisible Power Functions Through Radiations of Thought.

Every person lives in two worlds at once. One is the physical world surrounding him or her and of which the body is one functioning element or combination of elements. The things which can be seen, heard, felt, smelled and touched make up the realizable world to individuals. It is such a gloriously wonderful world, this physical one, that it would seem sufficient just to be in it, and of it, and able to be a part of it, however small. But with an overflowing Goodness, each person is given another world to inhabit.

This other world is within, and is sacred to each individual. No one else rules or governs there. It is a little world, a microcosm, ruled by the scepter of the individual himself. It is variously called, as the world of the Mind, the world of the Spirit, the Real Person, the World Within, etc. It is invisible. The individual cannot see it, nor an outsider. Whether this will always be so, no one can predict, since many things once invisible have been revealed by delicate instruments. But there are forces which are known to exist, such as electricity, which in the years of its having been recognized has yet to be seen. So it is with the World Within each individual, call it what you will.

Because this world is not visible does not mean that its power is not felt. We know from electricity that a force does not have to be seen to be felt, nor put to use. And so each person has a power which is not physical in itself, but functions through the radiations of the thoughts as felt by others, and through the actions prompted by the workings of this World Within.

The power of this world is so strong that no one has been able to gauge it. The study of it is one of the fascinating pursuits of scientists and doctors, who are probing continually and endeavoring to turn the invisible into the visible, and to find reasons and causes for the results. But it is a research which fluctuates with the times and with the reactions of the mind of the one doing the probing, the research, and the experiments.

And all the time and within each individual there exists this second world. Parents watch the signs of its working by the expressions and actions of their children. They seek to influence the currents favorably for the greatest good, just as scientists and inventors seek to direct electrity into many channels. In school days trained advisors to aim and endeavor to aid them further. Sometimes the individuals are helped, sometimes hindered, although the suggestions are made with high purposes.

All through life each person is exerting an influence for good or bad, for trouble or happiness, for health or sickness, by the workings of their own World Within as subtly felt or actively expressed. The influence of parents on children, and vice versa, is greatest through the life they actually live, not the words they speak.

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